

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 661-670

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 661-Forget I Said Anything

A long while later, Louis said, "She's beautiful."

Daphne was waiting for him to say more, but he said nothing, so she asked, "That's it?"

"That's it." Louis looked at her and seriously said, "You should see that I'm a shallow person."

That's not just shallow. That's just perfunctory. Daphne tried to say something, but their ride had stopped. They were at the company.

Louis got up and opened the door. "I'll be going now. Goodbye."

She waved him goodbye. "Bye." Louis closed the door and made his way to the company, while Daphne leaned on the car window, seeing him off. Eventually, she looked away. "Let's go."

At the same time, Jonathan went into the president's office holding a stack of files. "It's all here, sir."

Aidan grunted. "Have you told the BOD?"

"Yes, but the company's been going through some turbulence lately, so they probably know."

"Good." Aidan asked, "Have you contacted Justin?"

"Yes, but he said he found a doctor for the chairman, and the treatment's going well, so he's not coming back for a while."

Aidan put his pen down and went to the window wall, his hand in his pocket, and he looked into the distance. "Go to Vinland and deal with this before the BOD meeting."

Jonathan said, "But he won't listen to me, si—"

"He will come back."

Jonathan nodded. "Yes, sir." And then he left.

Not long after that, Louis came in.

Aidan turned around. "What brings you here?"

"Just taking a stroll."

Aidan went ahead and took a seat on the couch. "You told your sister?"

Louis knew what he was talking about, and he nodded.

Aidan said, "Keaton is keeping an eye on Theodore. It'll be fine, so you should stay out of it."

A moment of silence later, Louis said, "Thanks."

Aidan cocked his eyebrow. "So, are you ready to see me as your brother-in-law?"

Louis was silent for a moment, then he said, "I need to go."

Aidan stood up. "You can stay for as long as you want. I'm going."

Louis remained seated. Aidan took his coat and left. Louis stayed for about half an hour, then he left after he was sure Daphne had returned home.

Monday came. After she and Zoe went through a photoshoot session, Leanna came back to her office to change her design draft. Not long after she sat down, she noticed a commotion happening outside.

Leanna put her pen down and was about to check what the hubbub was, but someone knocked on the door. In came Charlotte, and she handed a bag over. "Here, it's yours."

Zoe had a habit of treating everyone to snacks sometimes, but snacks from this particular shop were way beyond her spending power.

Charlotte said, "My uncle's here to see me, and he bought a ton of food for us. Would you like more? I can get some for you."

Leanna paused for a moment. "Your uncle is here?"

“Yep,” said Charlotte. “But I told him you’re busy, so he won’t disturb you.”

Lenna looked at her design, then at the paper bag on her table. “I’m done. Let’s go.”

A group of girls surrounded Joseph, asking him a lot of questions. They were curious about Charlotte’s rich and gentlemanly uncle. Joseph smiled at them, answering their questions politely. When Leanna came out, he nodded at her. “Hello, Miss McKinney.”

“Mr. Woodley.”

Another client came into the workshop, and the ladies scarpered. Charlotte went back to her workplace, getting ready to work.

“Come with me, Mr. Woodley.” They went into the waiting room, and Leanna asked, “What would you like, Mr. Woodley?”

“Tea, please.”

Leanna rummaged through her stock. “Sorry, but this is all we have. Is oolong fine with you?”

“I’m okay.”

Leanna poured some hot water into the cup and placed it before Joseph.

“Thank you.”

“I should be the one saying thank you. You came all the way here, and you brought snacks,” said Leanna.

“It’s alright, Miss McKinney. I’m just here to see Charlotte. She’s young and brash, so she might get on her colleagues’ bad side. It’s just right to get something for them so they won’t trip Charlotte up.”

“Worry not, Mr. Woodley. Charlotte is getting along with them just fine.”

Joseph smiled and adjusted his glasses. “Is that so? That’s good to hear.” He whipped out a box and placed it on the coffee table, then he pushed it over to Leanna. “I thought you might like this, so I bought it.”

Leanna paused for a moment before she picked the box up. Inside it was the ring she saw at the jewelry exhibition. Surprised, she asked, "I thought they didn't sell these to the public."

"They didn't, but I liaised with the person in charge, and he sold it to me. Your favor is worth more than this ring, after all."

Theodore's bedridden, so he's not the one wanting my favor, which leaves... Joseph. Leanna put the box down. "I'm afraid I don't quite understand."

"Ah, I was talking to Mr. Frost about a certain project, but he fell ill, and the project's delayed indefinitely. But since I came all the way to Highside, I thought I should nab something before I leave. I heard the Pearson Group is developing something down at New Coast. May I have the honor of joining it?"

Leanna smiled. "Mr. Woodley, you're barking up the wrong tree. I'm just the owner of a jewelry workshop. I have no idea about the Pearson Group's project. It's out of my depth."

Joseph adjusted his glasses and smiled. "I see. Sorry for bringing it up so suddenly."

"It's alright, Mr. Woodley."

He got up. "I should be going now. Keep the ring. It's a gift since we are family, technically speaking."

If he's referring to my ties back in Jamesdon, then yeah. Leanna got up. "Thank you for the visit, but I can do without the gift. How much did this cost? I'll pay you?"

Joseph said, "Well, if you say so, then this ring is a gift for Charlotte. Keep it for her until her wedding, will you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 662-Running Late

Well, if he puts it like that, I can't refuse. Leanna looked at the ring silently.

Joseph said, "If Charlotte knows of this, she'll want you to keep it for her as well." His phone rang, and he looked at it. "I must be going now, Miss McKinney."

When Joseph came out, Charlotte approached him. "You're leaving, Uncle Joseph?"

Joseph nodded. "Be good, alright? I might not be able to come here again."

Curious, Charlotte asked, "Why?"

"My business here is done. It's time to leave."

"Is that so?" Charlotte was reluctant to say goodbye. "There's a lot of fun places here. Sure you don't want to stay?"

Joseph smiled. "I'm not here to play, and so are you. Come back soon. Your father's worried."

Charlotte puffed her cheeks. "Yeah, yeah."

Joseph patted her head and left.

One of her lady colleagues asked, "So, how old is your uncle? He looks so young."

Charlotte thought about it for a moment. "Almost forty. He's ten years younger than my dad."

"Really? He doesn't look that old. My god, what's his skincare routine?"

Leanna emerged from the waiting room and trotted out. Right before Joseph got into his car, she said, "Mr. Woodley."

Joseph turned back. "What is it, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna put the ring box in his hand. "I don't think you should leave this with me. If you want Charlotte to have this, you should give it to her yourself."

Joseph was a little surprised. He paused for a moment and said, "You're worried you might owe me a favor?"

Leanna smiled. "Oh no, your favor isn't something a lady like me is worthy of owing. I just don't want to take something that's not mine." She pushed the box into his hand, nodded, and went back into the workshop.

Joseph saw her off, rubbing the ring box and narrowing his eyes.

Freya was in the hotel, lounging on the couch wearing nothing but a bathrobe. Her hair tumbled down her shoulders with a cigar between her fingers. When Joseph came back, she puffed some smoke. "Failed, did you? Told you she's a smart one."

Joseph sat down before her and took his glasses off, then he wiped the glasses. "I think she's just genuine."

Joseph had heard of the story of Aidan's ex-wife. She did everything she could just to marry him. Back at the exhibition, he could see that she liked this ring, so when Theodore ruined their plan, he bought the ring. He thought Leanna would take it, but instead, she gave it back, much to his surprise.

Freya smiled. "That's Aidan's woman. You shouldn't get any ideas."

Joseph snapped out of it and wore his glasses, then he lit a cigar. "So, did you find anything?"

"Yes. This ring belonged to Lloyd's wife. Leanna probably knew of it, so it grabbed her attention."

Joseph opened the ring box and took the ring out for a closer look. "I see."

"Don't try to get to Aidan through her. I just got news of Aidan Justin back. Judging from their company's latest activities, he's going to give the company to Justin."

Joseph looked at her. "Are you sure?"

"Their company's calling a BOD meeting in two days, and he sent someone to take Justin back. I can think of no other reason why he did that."

Joseph put the ring down and inhaled the cigar, then he chuckled. "He never disappoints."

...

Two days went by. On the day of the meeting, Aidan woke up early and took a shower. When he came out of the bathroom, Leanna was already sitting on the bed, staring at him, but she looked groggy. He went over and patted her head. "You're early."

Leanna yawned and held Aidan's arm, then she slowly stood up and fell into his embrace. It wasn't every day she would do something like that, so Aidan wrapped his arms around her and patted her back. "What happened?" he whispered.

Leanna buried her head in his shoulders. "Have you changed? I'll tie your tie."

"You woke up just for that?"

Leanna grunted.

Aidan afforded her a gentle look. A few moments later, he took her into the closet room. "Pick one for me."

Leanna didn't want to. She leaned on him, her eyes closed. "Your clothes are all the same color."

"Well, what kind of color would you like me to wear?"

"Pink."

Um... Aidan wrapped an arm around her and took a set of clothes. He then sat on the couch. "Help me change."

Leanna opened her eyes. "I said I would only tie your tie. I didn't—"

"Well, you're already up, so might as well."

Um...

Aidan looked at the time and whispered, "Come on, or I'll be late." He took his pajamas off and placed his clothes in her hands.

If he's late for today's meeting, it will be disastrous. Leanna woke up and relented. She helped him change, and once she buttoned the last button, Leanna turned around, pulled the glass drawer open, and took a tie out to tie it for him. Half an hour went by just like that, and Leanna got up. "It's getting late. You can go—" Aidan pulled her back.

He held the back of her head and pried her mouth open with his tongue. Already groggy to begin with, the kiss took all the strength Leanna had. She put her hands on his shoulders to keep herself from falling down.

Fortunately, the kiss didn't go on for too long. Aidan let her go quickly and put her back on the bed, then he kissed her forehead. "Get back to sleep. I need to go now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 663-Status Doesn't Equal Ability

Aidan was going to leave, but Leanna held his hand. He turned around and noticed her staring at him, her eyes open. He held her hand. "After today, it's done." "What would you like to have for dinner?" Aidan smiled. "I like everything you make." Leanna smiled, and she covered her face with her blanket, muttering, "You're lying again." "When have I ever lied to you?" Leanna let his hand go. "Yeah, yeah. Go." Aidan took a few steps ahead and went back for a quick kiss. "Wait for me." "I will..." Aidan left, and Leanna lay on her bed, trying to sleep, but she couldn't. She sat up and scratched her head, then she checked her phone to see what time it was. Seven thirty? A yawn escaped her lips, and she got out of bed. Zoe and Charlotte came at 9.00AM. When they saw the feast of breakfast on the table, their jaws dropped. Zoe asked, "Is it a happy day today?" Leanna came out of the kitchen. "Just thought I had a lot of food in the fridge, so I made these before they could go bad." "But we can't finish all of these," said Charlotte. "Just pick and choose what you want. I'll pack everything else and take them to the workshop." She put her stuff down and went back into the kitchen. "Oh, you girls might have to eat out tonight. Or just get delivery." "Wh—" Zoe elbowed Charlotte. "Sure. I'll take Charlotte to our college. There's a ton of food around it. Leanna nodded. "Okay." Once Leanna had gone into the kitchen, Zoe said, "Man, you're stupid. They're obviously trying to get some time alone. Give them some time, will you?" Oh, oh, is that right? Charlotte quickly covered her mouth.

Zoe patted her arm. "We'll just stay out for a bit and make sure we don't bother them when we come home." ... It wasn't even working hours yet, but everyone in Pearson Group was already present and accounted for, and the air was fraught with tension. Every pantry was filled with groups of employees talking about the company's future. "Wonder what the BOD is trying to do this time. I did hear some rumors, and they're scaring me." "About Mr. Pearson going to step down as president? I heard that too, but it's not possible, right?" "Never say never. You know what's been happening lately. Mr. Pearson called all the branch managers back, and you've seen the changes to those bigger projects. I heard the share prices are—" "Alright, that's about enough." "But say Mr. Pearson really is stepping down, then who's taking over?" "He has a brother. Maybe it's him?" "But he's wheelchair-bound, and he's never worked on any company affairs either. I don't think he's the best guy for us." "Not like

we can call the shots.” “True. We can discuss all we want, but things might change after the meeting is done.” “Honestly, if Mr. Pearson does step down, the company’s future might be uncertain.” “I don’t want him to leave.” “Me neither.” At the same time, Aidan’s assistant knocked on his door. “Sir, the board is all here.” Aidan grunted and looked at the time. “How much longer does Jonathan need?” “Mr. Stoll has just disembarked. It will take him half an hour to arrive.” “I see. Prepare the files and take them to the conference hall. I’ll be there in ten.”

“Yes, sir.”

The board of directors was engaged in discussion as well. Ever since Aidan kicked out all of Gordon’s spies, the board was made up of people on his side. They too had lately caught wind of Aidan’s possible resignation, and most objected to it. These people were either the employees whom Aidan raised after he started working at Pearson Group, or they were the veterans who picked Aidan’s side. After so many years, they knew the company could never have grown this much without Aidan. If he were to leave, the company’s share prices would dip, and all of them would be plunged into trouble. They could not afford Aidan’s leaving, for that would be a great loss. When Aidan showed up, everyone protested his leaving. Aidan took his seat and listened to everyone’s opinion. The board of directors went on and on for five minutes before they took a break to get some water, and then Aidan slowly said, “Is that all?” One elderly director said, “Mr. Pearson, I hope you will consider our opinion.” Aidan said, “I have made up my mind, and I do not intend to change it.” “You...” Aidan continued, “I’ve made all the necessary arrangements for the company to keep running after my departure. Your profit will not be affected.” Some directors coughed. “Look, profit isn’t what we’re trying to say here.” “Everyone does something in anticipation of a reward in return. I know why you took my side.” Aidan put his hand on the table. Calmly, he said, “I know some of you dislike me because I’m an illegitimate son. You think the company’s name would be tarnished if I were to run this whole show.” Some of the older directors did think so. They didn’t like that Aidan was an illegitimate son, but they only talked about it in private. If they brought it up anywhere else, it might affect their profit. Aidan did give them more in dividends than when Gordon ran the company. One of the directors, who had been quiet, said, “The fact that you managed to stay as president for so long is enough to prove that the circumstances of your birth have nothing to do with your capabilities.” The other directors said, “Yeah, it doesn’t matter whom you’re born to. Besides, you’re the only heir to the family. If you leave, then we’d be left without a leader.”

Aidan coolly answered, "You know I have a brother." Everyone stopped talking, and they exchanged a look. "He's the only legal heir to the family, and as such, this company belongs to him."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 664-Stop Right Here

As soon as these words were spoken, the directors in the conference room were hesitant to talk. Leaving aside the fact that Justin was only recently known to the outside world, just based on his physical condition alone, it was unsuitable for him to be the president of the Pearson Group. It wasn't that they questioned Justin's abilities. It was just that no one was willing to gamble the massive Pearson Group with him. After a while, a director finally said, "President Pearson, Young Master Justin has never been involved in the company's business. It may not be appropriate to let him take over the Pearson Group now." "Jonathan and the assistant team will fully assist him." "But..." Before they could raise any objections, the conference room door was pushed open. Justin was slowly pushed into the room in a wheelchair. Jonathan approached Aidan and said, "President Pearson." Aidan nodded and looked ahead. Justin smiled warmly. "Aidan, it's been a while." Aidan stood up and took Justin's wheelchair, pushing him to the seat next to his own. The group of directors silently sat in their seats. "Can I talk to you alone, Aidan?" Justin asked, to which Aidan replied, "Let's wait until the end of the board meeting." "You—" "Jonathan should have told you everything already." "Yes, but I still think it's not suitable for me to take on this position." Justin sighed. "When I took over in this position, many people thought it wasn't suitable either." Aidan picked up the documents and arranged them on the table one by one. "This is the equity transfer agreement. These are Pearson Group's financial statements and cash flow for the past ten years. This is the group's development plan for the second half of the year. These are

all the projects the Pearson Group is currently working on. As for the rest, Jonathan will give you a detailed report after the board meeting." With each sentence Aidan spoke, the atmosphere in the conference room grew even more subdued, leaving only his calm voice. After putting down the last document in his hand, he looked up and scanned the room. "Alright, everyone. From now on, I am no longer the president of the Pearson Group, and I will never step into the company again. I wish you all the best in your future endeavors." With that, he turned and left without any hesitation. As Aidan was about to leave the conference room, Justin called out to him. "Aidan." Meanwhile, Aidan did not turn back. Instead, he merely stated, "I'll be waiting for you in your office." Soon, his figure disappeared from everyone's sight. Then, Justin looked away and slowly said, "I am completely ignorant

about managing the company. I will have to rely on all of you. Please give me your guidance.” “Don’t say that, Young Master Justin. It’s our job to assist you.” “That’s right. We will certainly help you.” After some formalities, the board meeting gradually came to an end. In the office, there was nothing Aidan wanted to take with him except a picture frame. He stood before the French windows, looking out at the view. His expression did not change and it was unclear what he was thinking. After a while, Justin’s voice broke the silence. “Aidan.” Aidan turned around, walked over to the couch, and sat down. “Have you adjusted to life in Vinland?” “I’m doing okay, but my father isn’t adapting well to the weather there. He got a rash on his body, but it’s much better now.” “You’ve been in Highside for decades,” Aidan commented. “It’s difficult to adjust to other places.” “Returning home is better. The doctor said it’s easier to recover in a familiar environment. It seems like my decision was wrong.” Aidan chuckled silently. “You don’t know if a choice is wrong until you’ve made it.”

“What are your plans for the future?” “I’ll take Leanna out and about to relax. If everything goes well, I’ll propose to her and have the wedding by the end of the year.” Justin smiled with ease. “After so many years and misunderstandings, you’ve finally reunited. Let me know when you set the wedding date. I’ll definitely be there to witness it.” Aidan looked at his brother, but his eyes were cold and unfeeling when he muttered, “There’s no need.” Justin’s smile froze. “Aidan, you—” “I already told you when Sienna died that we were even. Now I’m giving the Pearson Group back to you, and all the grievances end here.” “I don’t understand what you mean.” “It doesn’t matter if you understand or not. From now on, I won’t pursue what has happened, nor will I investigate any conspiracies. I only hope that there will be no more trouble in my life. My wife can stay with me peacefully and my son can be healthy.”

Justin remained silent for a moment before laughing. “Do you think I did something behind your back?”

“I’ve never thought that, but you and I should know what Sienna meant when she spoke before she died.” “Aidan, she’s already dead. You—” “She may be dead, but these things will never end,” Aidan said coolly. “Which is why I hope that we can have an understanding today.” Justin frowned but said nothing. Aidan continued, “What Sienna did, she did it for you.” “I understand what you mean. Don’t worry. I should be able to find those people. If she had any plans, I’d handle it.” Aidan stood up and picked up the picture frame. “I’ll leave the Pearson Group to you,” he announced. “Aidan, do you still consider me your

older brother?" Aidan stopped in his tracks, but he didn't turn around. "As long as you still think of me as your younger

brother, you will always be my older brother." With that, Aidan left straight away. Justin slowly composed himself and maneuvered his wheelchair to the side of the French windows. This was indeed a good place where he could overlook the entire city. Shortly after, Jonathan knocked on the door and entered with some documents. "Young Master Justin, these are the papers that need your signature this afternoon." Justin turned his wheelchair to look at him and smiled gently. "You've been with Aidan for many years. I'll have to trouble you often in the future." "Young Master Justin, you're being too polite. This is what I should do." Jonathan paused before continuing, "Is there anything else you need me to do? If not, I'll take my leave..." "Bring me the financial reports of the Pearson Group and the recent progress of a few projects." "Okay." Justin then added, "What is the current situation with the subsidiaries of the Pearson Group?" At that, Jonathan replied, "Previously, President Pearson called them back for a specific report and statistics. I'll bring the information to you now." "There's no need," Justin said. "At 3.00PM, all the heads of the subsidiaries will be meeting at the Pearson Group."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 665-Plans Can't Keep Up With Changes

In the studio, Leanna sat at her desk, propping her chin up with one hand and gazing absentmindedly at the bright sunlight outside. She didn't know how Aidan was doing or if the board meeting was going smoothly. As time passed, the sun rose higher in the sky and the heat enveloped the entire city. Just as Leanna stood up to make herself a cup of coffee, she heard a commotion outside the studio. People were gathering and engaged in a heated discussion. The young women in the studio were also drawn to the commotion and craned their necks to see what was happening. Leanna absentmindedly put down her water glass and, for some reason, walked out slowly. As she passed through the bustling crowd, she saw a man in a white dress shirt and black trousers leaning against a black sedan, holding a bouquet of fiery red roses in one hand. The sun's rays highlighted his lazy and carefree expression. Leanna was stunned at the sight. Aidan met her gaze, his eyebrows slightly raised. He walked towards her and handed her the flowers, saying, "May I have the honor of inviting this beautiful lady to lunch?" There was an instant uproar around them as people speculated who this domineering bigshot was and why he was chasing after his woman. Leanna's face turned visibly red. It was hard to tell whether it was from the sun or embarrassment. She quickly took the flowers and pulled Aidan toward the studio. Aidan smiled, holding her hand and leading her forward. The young

women in the studio lowered their heads, pretending they hadn't seen anything. Outside, the onlookers dispersed when they saw the duo leave. Once inside the office, Leanna put the flowers down and turned to close the door. Before she could say anything, Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist and pressed her against the door, lightly caressing her chin. "My dear, you haven't answered my question yet."

Leanna blushed and pushed him away. "Stop fooling around." At that, Aidan purred, "Then I'll take it as you've accepted." Leanna couldn't help but smile and she looked up at him. "Didn't you say you wouldn't be back until tonight?" "I need to correct you. You asked what I wanted to eat tonight," Aidan murmured. Leanna was speechless upon hearing that. The b*stard knows how to play with words. After a few seconds of silence, she asked, "So, the board meeting is over?" Aidan brushed a few strands of hair behind her ear and murmured, "Everything is over." Leanna said nothing. She only put her arms around his waist, thereafter placing her face on his chest. Aidan lowered his gaze and silently chuckled. "What are you doing? Although I like it when you take the initiative like this..." Leanna interrupted him, "Nothing. Don't spout nonsense." Aidan's gaze gradually softened and he lifted his arms to embrace her. After a while, he repeated, "Everything is over." Leanna closed her eyes. "I know." With everything now over, all they had to do was wait for their child's recovery, and then they could be together forever without all the trouble. At 12.00PM, they went out to eat and came back. Leanna was designing on her desk while Aidan read a book beside her. The atmosphere was pleasant and quiet. At 3.00PM, someone knocked on the office door. A young girl from the studio poked her head in and whispered, "Miss McKinney, someone is looking for President Pearson." Leanna raised her head and looked at Aidan. Meanwhile, Aidan continued to flip through his book, not responding. In the end, he lightly answered, "I'm not seeing anyone."

At that, Leanna chimed in, "Just say he's busy and doesn't have time." The young girl nodded and left. Leanna lowered her head and continued to sketch. If her guess was correct, it was someone from the Pearson Group. After a while, the young girl knocked on the door again, "Miss McKinney, someone else is looking for—" Aidan said the same thing. "Not seeing anyone." Throughout the afternoon, people came in waves, but all left empty-handed. Later, the news that Aidan had left the Pearson Group became a trending topic on the Internet. Someone had mentioned that Aidan was in Leanna's studio, which was why more and more people came. In addition to people from the Pearson Group, many journalists from business newspapers wanted to interview Aidan and get first-hand information about him stepping down as

president of the Pearson Group. However, no one managed to actually see Aidan. Seeing the situation, Leanna knew that work couldn't continue today, so she ended the workday early and gave everyone the rest of the day off. The people who came later didn't even enter the studio, let alone see Aidan.

On the way back, Aidan muttered, "I'm sorry. It's all because of me."

Leanna, who was driving, only replied, "It's okay. Everyone has been busy lately. I've wanted to give them a break, but I haven't found a suitable opportunity." Aidan suddenly leaned closer and lowered his voice when he asked, "So that means it didn't delay your work?" Leanna didn't expect him to have such awareness, so she reassured him, "No, I can sketch my designs anywhere. I'll take the rest back—" "Well, since that's the case, let's go now." Leanna was momentarily confused. "Go where?"

"Didn't you pick out a place already? We're going to Siebenna." They reached a red light. Leanna stopped the car and turned to him out of habit. "Didn't we say we would go this weekend?" At that, Aidan answered, "Plans can't keep up with changes." "I haven't prepared anything yet—" "Go back and pack our things. I'll take care of the rest." "But—" "Once we leave, those people won't come to the studio and disturb your business." Leanna thought about it and agreed with him. "Okay." After returning home, Leanna started packing her things. While sorting out her wardrobe, she suddenly saw the blue and white striped shirt she had bought for Aidan when he was on a business trip to Malaxy. After their divorce, she thought Aidan had thrown away that shirt. Presently, she smiled and packed the shirt into her suitcase. A moment later, Aidan asked, "Are you done?" "Almost," she replied. "We don't have much time left, right?" "It's okay. Take your time. We have all the time in the world." Aidan walked over to her and took the clothes from her hand. "Is there anything else you need to bring?" Leanna remembered a few more things and ran into the bedroom. After packing up and just as they were about to leave the house, Leanna called Zoe and Charlotte to tell them that she was going away and would be back in about a week.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 666-A Pretentious Man

When the pair arrived at the airport, Leanna finally understood the meaning of Aidan's words. The reason he was unhurried earlier now made sense to her. Aidan approached the counter and asked the staff, "When is the next flight abroad?" The staff replied, "It's the one heading to Ietha. It's now open for passenger check-in." "All right. Ietha it is." The staff nodded before showing them the way to the VIP entrance. Walking beside Aidan, Leanna whispered,

“What about Siebenna?” Aidan’s lips curled into a smile. Instead of answering, he held her hand tighter. A few tourists who trailed behind them recognized Aidan and Leanna. The group immediately took out their phones and snapped photos of them. Within half an hour, an eye-catching news headline showed up on the news sites. ‘Former President of the Pearson Group and fiancée visiting letha for vacation. The sweet couple dazzles in public.’ ... Meanwhile, in the hotel, John put his phone aside and snorted. “I can’t believe it! Aidan really is giving the Pearson Group away.” Freya sipped on the wine from her glass before slowly answering, “I have to admit, I wasn’t expecting him to give up on the company that easily. It seems like our preparations are a waste.” “We have been implementing the plans based on our sole goal. Who would’ve thought he’d give up on the Pearson Group? It’s quite a surprising move coming from him.” As the two made a light talk, Joseph stood next to the bed. He narrowed his eyes as he took a drag of his cigar and exhaled a cloud of smoke, lost in his own world. Moments later, he turned around and walked over. “Nobody could’ve foreseen Aidan would make such a decision. He has always been a rather tough opponent in your mind. Only the person who truly knows Aidan could set this plan. Unlike any of you, our partner expects every of Aidan’s moves.”

Freya and John fell into silence at Joseph’s remark. Their relaxed expressions turned grim in the blink of an eye. It seems like our partner is more capable than he looks. To make the plans in Highside and Jamesdon work, the involvement of all parties was essential. It was obvious that their partner was the key to making the plan work all along. He had been quietly setting up plans since long before the group established a partnership. He was calm, patient, and cautious to the degree that it intimidated his allies as well. Even though there were surprise elements throughout the implementation of the plan, he was capable of turning the tide and letting things flow according to plan. He even anticipated the outcome and Aidan’s choice. The thought of working with such a partner gave Freya and John goosebumps, sending shivers down their spines as realization dawned on them. John had long lost the mood to celebrate, so he excused himself and left. Freya looked at Joseph and asked, “Shouldn’t we do something?” He took a seat opposite her. Taking a glass of wine, he began, “There’s no need. The odds are in our favor. Besides, he hasn’t gotten what he really wants, meaning the partnership is not over yet.” He then firmly added, “We share the same goal.” “B-But what if he decides to come after you when everything’s done?” It didn’t seem like Joseph cared when he shot her a smile. “Lachlan is tougher than you think. I plan to step in and take advantage after the two have tired each other out.” Freya lit a cigar and squinted as smoke clouded her vision. “We are lucky enough to

witness the two of them fight, all thanks to you telling him the truth seven years ago.” Joseph cast her a knowing smile before finishing his glass of wine silently. ... It was 8.00PM in Ietha when Aidan and Leanna’s flight landed at Drestan Airport. Bright lights lit up the city at night. A man approached the pair right after they left the airport. “President Pearson, it’s ready.”

Aidan nodded at the man before turning to Leanna. “Are you hungry? Do you want to get something to eat?” “I’m not very hungry,” she answered. “Where are we going right now?” “Navary.” He then added, “In that case, we’ll have dinner on the plane.” “Did you forget about Siebenna?” “I didn’t. However, there’s a place I want to show you.” “All right.” Half an hour later, the pair hopped on a private jet to Navary. After the flight attendant served them their food, he nodded and took his leave. There was a lot of food that offered a range of international cuisine, making Leanna’s stomach grumble just by looking at them. Several hours of travel on board and a full stomach made her sleepy. Fortunately, the private jet ensured its passengers a comfortable environment. It featured a bed for the passenger to sleep in. As soon as her head hit the pillow, she felt Aidan’s arms wrapping around her. His low voice carried an apologetic tone. “I’m sorry for taking a detour. We’ll be there when you wake up.” Humming a response, Leanna wrapped her arms around his waist. “I understand.” No matter whether their destination was Ietha or somewhere else, it only served the purpose of misleading their enemies.

The place they were heading right now was their final destination.

To her, she couldn’t care less about Siebenna. It was just that Aidan asked her to choose a destination. After doing a little research online, she found a beautiful and serene island located in Siebenna, which was a perfect spot to relax. Aidan pressed a kiss on her forehead. “Sleep, my love.” She snuggled against him. “Good night.” “Good night.”

She woke up from a dreamless sleep the next day. The realization of several hours had passed came to her when she checked the time on her phone. Meanwhile, Aidan was nowhere to be found. Yawning, Leanna combed her hair with her fingers. Then, she walked into the bathroom to brush her teeth and washed her face with cold water. After that, she returned to the room and opened the window shades to let the light in. Taking a seat next to the window, she began to work on her draft. A while later, the door was opened and Aidan walked into the room. “How long have you been awake?” Leanna looked in his direction and stretched her neck. “About half an hour.” He walked over and poured a glass of water. “What do you want for breakfast?” “Anything will do.” “Wait for me.” He left the room after handing the glass over

to her. A few minutes later, he returned with breakfast. "We should arrive in approximately three hours." She nodded. "All right." The breakfast helped Leanna to refresh her mind and regain her strength. Shifting her gaze to Aidan, who was reading a book on his laptop, she tilted her head and studied him in silence. Since she wasn't hiding her intention to watch, Aidan noticed her gaze right away. Raising his head, he locked eyes with her. "What's wrong?" She shook her head. "It's nothing. It's just that I think glasses might suit you." Exiting the reading app, Aidan drawled, "Might suit, you say?" Now that I think about it, Aidan has the temperament of those pretentious gentlemen. His natural cold face and sharp features are quite something. Wearing a pair of gold frame glasses would only set off the vibe. However, he has to keep quiet to make the concept work. Leanna blushed at an idea that flashed across her mind. Turning to the side, she muttered, "Forget what I said." A smile graced Aidan's lip. Walking over to her, he slightly bent over and whispered into her ear in a low voice, "What a surprise. It seems like you have a thing for men with glasses, huh?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 667-Important to Catch Up on Sleep

Three hours later, the flight landed in Colslade of Navary. Countless messages flooded Leanna's phone once she had a phone signal, including one from Zoe with screenshots of the news regarding their trip to Ietha a day ago. Other than that, Zoe sent her a series of continuous messages, asking whether she had fun in Ietha. Leanna explained to Zoe that she and Aidan were only catching a connecting flight at Ietha instead of staying for a vacation there. After replying to Zoe, Leanna read the other messages. Some were greetings from her friends, while others were digging up gossip about Aidan. None of them were worth her attention. After replying to the messages out of politeness, she exited the app. Just when she was putting her phone aside, she noticed a missed call from Elijah, which came in about half a day ago. She was on a flight traveling to Ietha when he called her. Then, she landed at Ietha, but she didn't bother to turn on her phone. It's been a while since we talked to each other. I wonder why he's calling at this time. Leanna wondered if she needed to call back, but Aidan's words snapped her out of her hesitation. "We'll stay here for a night and head to Taevaia tomorrow." She hummed a response and locked her phone's screen. Aidan quietly gritted his teeth when he glanced over the name on her screen. He pretended as if the sight didn't bother him and asked, "Many messages?" "Kind of, but none of them are important. I have dealt with them." However, Aidan pressed the matter. "People who reach out to you around this time are up to no good. You

should just block them.” At that, Leanna retorted, “You’re reading too much into it. They are just concerned about you.” “About me?” “Of course.”

“Then why didn’t they call me?” Leanna found it difficult to answer his question. Moments later, realization dawned on her that Aidan was referring to Elijah instead of her other friends who sent her messages on WhatsApp. She suppressed her laughter before answering with a straight face, “Perhaps you should reflect on your actions.” Aidan only sneered without responding to her teasing. Her smile grew wider at his reaction. Withdrawing her gaze, she turned to look at the scenery outside. Colsladenia, the third largest city in Navary, was only smaller than Arcburg and Wheile. It was known as Colslade among the local Chiojan community. It owned the unique title of ‘Garden City of Navary’, and also being the largest city in south Navary. The city had a strong Dellshorian vibe, which was practically a replica of Dellshore in another country. People who walked down the streets were surrounded by Dellshorian-style buildings. The man, whom Aidan and Leanna met once in Ietha, delivered their luggage to the hotel before taking his leave again. Standing on the balcony, Leanna looked down at the streets. A few moments later, she closed her eyes and enjoyed the breeze. Having a vacation indeed helps lighten the mood. Aidan put his arms around her waist from behind and rested his palms on the railings. His hot breath tickled her ear as he murmured, “Do you like it here?” Her eyes fluttered open. “You should’ve told me that we are visiting Navary. What’s the point of asking me to choose a place?” He arched his brows in amusement. “Yes, I asked you to choose a place, but it doesn’t contradict my wish to show you this place.” “I—” “You once told me that women like to dredge stuff up from the past. I bet you’ll roast me over and over again for the rest of my life if I brought you to visit a place you aren’t interested in.”

His overconfidence left her speechless. I can’t win this debate, can I? Aidan then said, “It was a long trip. You should go shower.” “Let me go, then.” “I’ll join you.” ... The pair were greeted by the sight of the setting sun when they finally came out of the bathroom. The distant lake reflected the entire city, and the view seemed to be stretched into a blur on the shimmering lake. Aidan suggested, “Do you want to rest? Or are you interested in going out for a walk?” Leanna wasn’t tired yet. B*stard dare ask me after giving me a hard time in the bathroom. On second thought, it’s a waste to not visit the surroundings when I’m already here. In the end, she stated, “Wait a minute. I’ll go get changed.” The night was drawing in when the duo walked out of the hotel. The night breeze brushed at them, making a stark contrast to the warmer daytime. To Leanna, even the moon in the sky seemed strange as

she walked down the streets in a foreign country. Unlike the bustling nightlife in Highside, there were very few people on Navary's streets, which gave it a tranquil vibe. Even just strolling the streets was refreshing and relaxing. The pair would occasionally walk past street performers playing the violins under the streetlights. The soothing melody drifted down the endless street. Leanna held Aidan's hand tighter and asked in a small voice, "Have you been here before?" "I have."

"When?"

"Three years ago." It had been four years since their marriage. He came here about one year after our marriage. Aidan explained, "I had a business trip to Arcburg at that time, and I learned about a very special place after that. Thus, I came here right away." Leanna tilted her head in interest. "What kind of special place is it?" "You'll find out tomorrow." "So, it's the same place you have been waiting to show me." Aidan smiled at her and hummed. His words piqued her curiosity. What's so special about that place? What kind of magic does it possess that the ruthless and annoying Aidan three years ago was willing to make a trip just to witness its specialty? An idea occurred to Leanna right after they returned to the hotel. Taking out her sketch pad, she sat on the rug and began her design. Her behavior drew out questions from Aidan. He took a seat next to her. "We are on vacation, you know? Aren't we supposed to enjoy this trip to its fullest?" Leanna fixed her gaze on the sketch pad as she answered, "It's also important to catch up on your sleep. So, go ahead." Aidan was speechless. Leanna stopped giving attention to him after she answered him. She put her full attention on her draft and was not distracted by her surroundings. A while later, Aidan received a call. "President Pearson, they're here." Aidan hummed a response before turning to Leanna, who was still engrossed in her own world. "Meet me in the conference room." Walking over to the door, he wrote down a few reminders on the sticky note before pressing it onto the cup next to Leanna. At last, he left the room. After she added the last touch to her draft, Leanna rose to her feet and stretched her body. She

grabbed her cup to drink the water and finally saw the sticky note stating, 'I have to go out for a while, but I'll be back soon. Call for room service if you need dinner.' The notes reminded her that she was indeed hungry. Setting the note aside, she called for room service. After that, she lounged on the couch and unlocked her phone. The incident of Aidan leaving the Pearson Group continued to spread over the last two days online. Netizens were still clinging to this matter. Some even shared their theories regarding the company's future trends. They concluded that the Pearson Group was likely to go down

without Aidan's lead. As expected, others had different theories than this. They began by explaining that the Pearson Group became what it was today based on generations of hard work. Thus, Aidan was only taking advantage of his high starting point. Therefore, he couldn't count as someone essential to the Pearson Group. Among those who lacked faith in Aidan, many agreed that the man's identity as an illegitimate child somehow affected the company's image. Therefore, removing him from his position would do the company well.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 668-Willing to Be Sacrificed

Leanna did not read further and closed them off. Looking at the beaming little guy on the screen, she couldn't help but smile as her mood lifted. She intended to visit Jamesdon when they returned this time. Even if she couldn't meet the little guy, just looking at him from afar would be enough. Soon after, Leanna began to feel sleepy. She checked the time and realized it was already late. Hence, she went to bed without waiting for Aidan. Later that night, she dazedly felt herself in someone's arms after she had already fallen asleep. Perhaps because she had slept so much the previous two days, Leanna awoke early the next morning when the sun had just risen. She slowly sat up. From afar, the sun's rays shone through the window and fell on Aidan's face, making him frown slightly. Leanna noticed this and stretched her hand to block out the sun's rays. She looked at the man sleeping beside her. Lowering her head, she kissed him lightly on the lips. After a while, she got out of bed and went to close the gap in the curtains, thereafter entering the bathroom. While she was brushing her teeth, the door behind her opened. She rinsed her mouth and looked at the tired man. "Why are you awake now?" she asked. "It's still early. Go get some more sleep." Though she had fallen asleep last night and hadn't noticed the time, she knew Aidan had come back late last night. "I dreamed of someone kissing me, so I can't sleep now," Aidan said in his mesmerizing voice. That rendered Leanna speechless. She immediately averted her gaze and returned her attention to brushing her teeth. Seeing that, Aidan hugged her from behind. "Why didn't you ask me who kissed me in my dream?" "It's your dream," Leanna responded faintly, brushing her teeth. "How could I possibly know?"

"She was a very beautiful lady." "Oh." "Aren't you jealous?" "Why should I?" she countered lightly. "Dreams are usually the opposite of reality. You had a dream about someone kissing you, which implies that no one intends to kiss you in real life." "Is it?" Aidan smiled as he nuzzled her neck. That made Leanna a little embarrassed. "Hey, I'm brushing my teeth. Give me some space," she said as she pushed him away with her elbow. Aidan let go of her but right after that, he quickly kissed her on the side of her face while she

wasn't looking. "I hope I can wake up to this dream every day." Leanna was at a loss for words. Just as she was about to hit him, he quickly left the bathroom. After breakfast, the both of them headed downstairs. The man who had picked them up when they first arrived at letha was already waiting for them in the hotel lobby. "Good morning, President and Mrs. Pearson," he murmured with a nod. As they got into the car, Aidan said to Leanna, "The journey takes about three to four hours. Take a nap if you're sleepy." Leanna, however, wasn't sleepy at all. Instead, she felt energetic and kept the window open the entire drive. The scenery outside was lovely and the air was fresh. Herds of cows and sheep and other wildlife could be seen alongside the road. This was new to her, and it was both interesting and exciting. She suddenly had a feeling that the place Aidan was taking her would be paradise. It was already 12.00PM when they reached the small town of Taevaia. The weather was blistering hot and few people were out on the streets. It was even quieter than Colslade. The surrounding architecture was designed in a warm and romantic style, reminiscent of a fairy tale. Soon after, the car came to a halt in front of a small cottage.

Leanna opened the door immediately, eager to explore more of this town. Meanwhile, Aidan walked to her and asked, "Do you like this place?" She nodded in response. "I love it." If she had known about this place earlier, it would definitely be her top pick for vacations. This place was breathtaking. The sky was azure, a color she had never seen before in the sky, and the air was fresh and clean. Aidan smiled at that. "You'd prefer the nighttime much more. Let's go in and have our meal first." After speaking, he walked into the cottage with his long legs. Leanna quickly retracted her gaze and followed after him. Two middle-aged women were already waiting for them in the cottage. In the background, there was a dining table filled with food. Both of them bowed slightly when Aidan and Leanna walked in. They muttered something in their native tongue that Leanna couldn't understand. After they finished speaking, Aidan's low voice echoed as he said, "Thank you." The two middle-aged women then left smilingly. "Do you understand what they said?" Leanna asked softly. Aidan simply walked to the dining table and sat down. "I don't, but it never hurts to be polite. Just in case they beat me up." Leanna found herself at a loss for words. He truly deserves to be beaten up! "Come and taste the food," Aidan said at this point. "If you don't like it, I'll have them cook something else for you." At that, Leanna walked over and sat right across from him. "Aren't you afraid of being beaten up now?" "I'm willing to be sacrificed once for you," Aidan replied, his brows raised. "Shut up." Leanna then took the utensils in front of her. She took a scoop of the food in front of her and tasted it.

It tasted a little strange, but it was acceptable.

In fact, the more she ate it, the more she liked it. Seeing that she was enjoying the food, Aidan couldn't help but smile too. After lunch, he stated, "It is too hot outside. Let's take a nap and go out in the evening." Leanna didn't feel tired at first, but after Aidan said so, she felt slightly sleepy and yawned. It seemed that all she did for these few days was eat and sleep. Their room was on the upper floor. While they were eating, their luggage was hauled up. As they lay on the bed, Leanna asked, "How long will we be staying here?" "Two days, but if you like here, we can stay for a few more days." Leanna paused for a while when she heard that. Then, she asked, "Are we still going to Siebenna then?" "Of course. Why are we not going?" Aidan returned the question. Leanna didn't answer that right away. She felt that Aidan was already up to his neck at work. Hence, she turned around and closed her eyes. "Nothing. I'm just concerned that we won't be able to return in time," she muttered. "You have Zoe in your studio, no?" "Yes, but—" "What do you normally do in the studio?" "Sketch designs." "Then, why are you worried about the time?" Aidan responded casually. Leanna was at a loss for words. After a short while, she finally realized what he meant. Although she wasn't too involved in the studio's daily operations, she would still help out every now and then. It wasn't that she did nothing all this while. With this in mind, Leanna took a long breath and closed her eyes even tighter, deciding not to be so concerned. After a few seconds, Aidan said, "If you're worried, I can ask Jonathan to oversee the studio." "Isn't Jonathan supposed to work?" Leanna asked. "Jonathan is taking instructions from me, not the Pearson Group." Aidan then went on indifferently, "He

is going to leave this week after he hands over everything." Leanna was taken aback. "He..." "He is unemployed now. Thus, he desperately needs a job at your studio. Consider him, will you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 669-What Exactly Do You Not Know?

When Leanna woke up, the sun wasn't as hot and dazzling as earlier. More residents of the small town were out on the streets. For unknown reasons, Leanna felt excited and quickly got up. After applying light makeup and lipstick, she turned around and looked at Aidan, who was leaning against the door and staring at her. "I'm done," she said. "Let's go." Aidan looked at her, his gaze filled with joy. "You're beautiful." Leanna had grown accustomed to, and even slightly defensive of, his sweet nothings. Thus, she tidied her hair and replied, "I know. Thank you." That made Aidan smile. "Let's go." The sky was beautiful outside and it wasn't too hot. As they walked, the residents of

the town greeted them warmly. Leanna responded to them with a smile. It was a small town and before long, both of them had almost finished exploring it. Not far from the town was Lake Taevaia. It was tranquil and serene, far away from the noise and bustle of the busy area. The water was so clear that it reflected all of the neighboring Alps. A few groups of locals and tourists were fishing by the emerald-green lake. The entire view was breathtaking, just like a painting. Seeing this, Leanna couldn't help but take her phone out to capture some photos. Then, she turned around and looked at Aidan. The man immediately understood what she meant. He took her phone, raised his chin slightly at her, and said, "Stand over there. I'll snap some photos for you." Leanna quickly ran to the side of the lake and posed for the camera. After a few snaps, she felt something amiss. Can I even trust Aidan's photography skills? She quickly approached him and took the phone back. Then, she activated the grid feature in the

camera settings and said, "If you're taking half-body shots, the figure has to be in the four grids." Then, she pointed to the screen and said, "These four, or these four. Both are good." Aidan, however, gave her a strange look. He twitched his lips slightly, seemingly wanting to say something. After a while, he finally said, "Do you want half-body shots or full-body shots?" Leanna felt that Aidan completely did not understand what she meant. Forget it. "I'm fine with either," she said pleasantly. Aidan then grabbed the phone from her. "Go over there." With that, Leanna returned to her spot by the lake, reasoning that it wouldn't be a bad idea for Aidan to take more shots, as there would definitely be some that she would be happy with. After taking photos for a while, a tourist walked by. Aidan quickly stopped him and asked if he could assist in taking some photos of them. "Of course," the bearded tourist smilingly replied. Aidan gave the tourist the phone and walked to Leanna. Just as Leanna was about to say something, Aidan wrapped his arm around her waist and whispered, "Look at the camera, honey." Zoe loved bringing Leanna around to take photos during their university days. Hence, Leanna knew how to pose well. She was very familiar with being alone in photos. However, it was her first time being snapped with another person, and she couldn't help but stiffen. Aidan seemed to realize what she was thinking too. "Be yourself. We're not taking wedding shoots anyway. You don't have to be so nervous," he whispered to her. Leanna was at a loss for words and couldn't help but raise her hand, which she had originally placed behind her, and pinched Aidan's waist. Aidan hummed softly in agony. Hearing that, Leanna smiled even happier. Such a smile made all the awkwardness vanish.

Leanna raised her head, caught Aidan's gaze, and proudly raised her chin. He, too, smiled at her, his dark eyes overflowing with tenderness. As they were doing so, the tourist took dozens of shots of them. Aidan then walked over to the tourist and took the phone from him, saying, "Thank you." The tourist shrugged his shoulders in response and complimented, "Your girlfriend is so beautiful. Is she a star?" Hearing that, Aidan turned around and cast a glance at Leanna. "She's my wife, a jewelry designer," he answered softly. "Oh. That's great." Leanna heard their conversation as well. She smiled at the tourist and thanked him. The tourist waved his hand at them in response and left. Leanna then checked the photos that had been taken earlier. The tourist was carrying a camera with professional lenses, indicating that he was a skilled photographer. As such, all of the images he shot were stunning. But what astonished Leanna was that the images Aidan took were also good, which was unexpected of him. He even snapped different photos in both portrait and landscape modes. She absolutely loved every photo he took. "The photos you took are nice," she praised. With his hand in his pocket, Aidan walked forward and replied casually, "I've learned photography for some time."

Leanna had no comeback to that.

It was no wonder that he gave me such a strange look just now. He must have felt insulted. She trotted to his side and said, "You're good at guitar, photography, golf, and even rock climbing... What exactly do you not know?" "I'll take this as your expression of admiration for me."

"It isn't," Leanna muttered. "I'm just curious. Golf and rock climbing are activities that are frequently seen in business negotiations or social circles, so it's normal for you to be good at them. Playing guitar or taking photos, on the other hand, are something else entirely. They are things that rich young guys with nothing to do would learn. Why would you have the time to learn them?" "A capable man knows everything." Leanna was rendered speechless yet again. "My father instructed me to learn some of them. As for the rest, I simply picked them up as a means of relaxation," Aidan explained. Leanna couldn't help but scoff deep down when she heard that. Though she didn't want to admit it, Aidan was indeed smart and capable. This was why many people disliked him, yet they could never defeat him. After they walked for a while, they saw the reflection of the sunset appear on the surface of the lake. "Shall we go back now?" Leanna asked. Aidan, on the other hand, looked at a church not far away and said, "There's a church over there. Let's check it out." Leanna also looked in the direction he was gazing at and indeed saw the silhouette of a beautiful church. "Let's go," she agreed. The sun had just set,

and there was still time until the sky went completely dark. They then walked alongside the lake, heading directly toward the church. Just as they were about to reach the church, Leanna noticed that the road she was walking on had turned into a carpet made from flower petals. The surrounding appeared to be intentionally decorated, and with the sunset, it looked really beautiful. "Let's not go over," Leanna suggested. "I think somebody is getting married here." However, Aidan turned around and looked at her. "Have you ever seen a church wedding being held at night?" he asked.

"But this..." As soon as she opened her mouth, someone took her hand and led her forward.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 670-I Only Enjoy Gazing at Bright Stars

The church was decorated with bouquets of flowers. The sun was setting, and the very last rays of sunshine painted the white building gold. The scenery was so beautiful that Leanna wouldn't have doubted it if she had been told that she had stumbled straight into a fairytale. Aidan slowly released her hand before speaking cautiously, "Your words about getting married to me... Does it still count?" She raised her head and stared into his eyes. When she saw his careful yet hopeful stare, she belatedly realized what he had planned. If truth be told, she did think of the possibility that Aidan would propose to her. However, she never thought that he would arrange for such a romantic proposal. Her eyes glistened as she choked out softly, "You were the one who rejected me last time." "That's why I'm making it up to you now," Aidan said as he got down on one knee and took out a ring from his pocket. "Can you please give me another chance?" Leanna's eyes brimmed with tears as she nodded her head lightly. "Okay." Unbeknownst to this silly man, I had already gotten over all things that happened in the past when I returned to Jamesdon. Our meeting was nothing but a cruel trick Fate played on us. At one point, I used all my strength and courage to correct this mistake. Initially, I thought that our relationship would end on the day of our divorce. Yet, it never crossed my mind that our divorce was the actual beginning of something beautiful. In the past, I always felt that there was a vast canyon between us. I could never see through his masks, and his demeanor frightened me. Nonetheless, I learned that he wasn't all that complicated after truly spending time with him over the year. Instead, he is simply someone that possesses a particular set of principles and beliefs. It's also precisely because of this reason that outsiders and the Pearsons would make assumptions about Aidan through their own lenses. That's why they find him daunting and challenging to deal with. Still, although Aidan was forced to live in such a complicated environment, he still possesses a pure

and gentle spot in his heart all this time. It is a sacred place that has been inaccessible to anyone until now. Aidan slowly slid the ring on her before he rose to his feet, held her in his arms, and said mirthfully, "So, does it mean I can finally call you Mrs. Pearson now?" Leanna sniffled as she retorted, "No, you can't. I will only be Mrs. Pearson after we apply for our marriage license." "Sure. You're the boss." Leanna leaned into his embrace and whispered, "Is this why you brought me here?" Aidan loosened his hold on her slightly. "Not entirely." Suddenly, he turned sideways, presenting Leanna with the view that he had been hiding with his broad back. Her eyes widened as his charmingly low and husky voice sounded next to her ear, "This is what I wanted to give you." The entire sky was filled with twinkling stars. The shimmering sea looked even more glorious under the night sky's dark canvas. The stars seemed as though they were within a mere hands' reach. As Leanna raised her head and admired the wondrous view before her, the starlight reflected in her beautiful eyes. Just as she was mesmerized by the starry sky, Aidan's voice continued ringing in her ear, "This place is known as the world's first 'Starry Sky Nature Reserve' as well as the only star reserve to date." Leanna instinctively stretched out her hand, seemingly intending to catch a star, while she listened to Aidan's elaboration. She had never seen such scenery where the indigo sky seemed so close, and every star appeared as though it had been hung right before her eyes. Naturally, Aidan caught sight of her actions as he teasingly waved his hand, saying, "Let me show you a magic trick." Since Leanna's mind was still whirling over Aidan's proposal earlier, she struggled inwardly for a long time before she shifted her gaze to him with incredible difficulty. She felt shocked and surprised as she asked, "Since when do you know any magic tricks?"

Aidan merely quirked a brow at her and asked, "Which star do you like? I will pick it for you." Leanna pointed to the brightest star shining in the sky. "That one." Aidan slowly curled his hand into a fist and shook it slightly. The next second, a necklace with a star pendant dropped from his fingertips and was revealed before her eyes. Leanna was once again amazed, for she clearly remembered that there was nothing in his hand earlier. Aidan lowered his hand, turned around, and put the necklace on for her. "I grant you the permission to keep staring at me with such adoring eyes." She was rendered momentarily speechless when she heard the words that escaped his lips. Still, she lowered her head and looked at the sparkling necklace on her chest. "When did you buy this?" "The moment I decided to bring you here." "How would you know that I will accept your marriage proposal?" teased Leanna. Aidan sat on the ground and tugged her next to him. "I wasn't sure if you would accept my proposal, but I knew that you would certainly like this place."

That way, even if she rejects the proposal ring, she will at least accept the necklace, and I will still gain something from this trip. Leanna nodded and turned her attention back to the starry sky. "You are quite right." After a while, she seemed to have recalled something when she asked, "Is this the place that you mentioned to me? The one you heard about when you were on a business trip in Arcburg?" "Yeah. I came over right after I was done with the project discussion." She tilted her head in intrigue and asked, "Why? You don't seem to be someone who is particularly into stars." Aidan simply looked at her and said languidly, "I never said that. In fact, I am very fond of bright stars." Leanna met Aidan's eyes, and her face flushed crimson the moment she understood the compliment in Aidan's words. Since my name carries the meaning of light or bright, is Aidan referring to me as these bright stars in the sky? If so, is he meaning to tell me that he is madly into me? When she arrived at that thought, she avoided staring into Aidan's eyes for a moment and looked frantically elsewhere before letting out a cough. "I mean... I never expected that you would be an astronomy enthusiast."

He immediately denied such claims, "There's no such thing. I'm not an astronomy enthusiast."

After a pause, he continued, "I only enjoy gazing at bright stars, especially this particular bright star in front of me." Although Leanna was used to his occasional honeyed words, she still found it somewhat hard to resist sweet words such as these. Her face was as red as a tomato as she stammered, "You—" Before she could say anything, he cupped her cheek and kissed her, silencing her replies. Leanna groaned in protest before returning his kiss with the same intensity and slowly fluttering her eyes shut. The starry sky behind them seemed to have turned into a mere backdrop. After the kiss was over, Leanna leaned against his chest and inquired, "Did you visit this place three years ago?" Aidan held her hand, lowered his head, and gazed at the ring on her finger. A sense of satisfaction filled his heart the longer he gazed at it, and he answered Leanna's question with a soft hum. Alas, Leanna spoke up once more, "Didn't you hate me at that time? So, why did you visit this place?" Aidan went silent momentarily before he parted his lips and said, "Why are you bringing up our past at such a romantic time?" With that, Leanna corrected him by saying, "I'm not bringing up receipts. I'm simply curious about the reason that drove you to make a trip to this place when you clearly hated me back then." Aidan once again fell into silence. Then, after a brief moment, he started, "I didn't really hate you that badly." Leanna didn't say anything to that, for she knew that he was telling the truth. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought me gifts every time he was away on a business trip

during our turbulent relationship all those years ago. At that time, Aidan simply didn't know how to express himself. In addition, he thought that I was a woman who would force him into marriage with a fake pregnancy and go to any lengths to achieve my goal. I reflected on this matter and realized that I was also to blame for our terrible relationship in the

past. Things would have turned out fine if I had actually stood up for myself and told him the truth. Alas, there were only so many ifs in this world... Then again... I wasn't aware of how complicated the family situation among the Pearsons was, and in turn, I didn't realize that no one cared whether I was pregnant. Old Master Pearson merely needed a pawn he could use to control Aidan. Likewise, I didn't know that Aidan assumed that I wasn't with child because Sienna had removed all those who knew the truth. As a result, the accumulation of all these factors eventually led to an unhappy marriage that lasted for three years. Just when Leanna was immersed in her thoughts, Aidan continued, "The first time I came across this place, I thought I had to bring you here once in my life."